



PHILADELPHIA GIRLS A-CAMPING GO, MINUS BROTHERS OR OTHER MASCULINE PROTECTORS

STEALING A RIDE ON
THE FARMER'S OLD
HORSE



A PAUSE FOR REST AND REFRESHMENTS AFTER THE TENT IS UP



FISH OFTEN BITE WELL
AFTER HEAVY RAIN



STAKING THE TENT OUT AND DIGGING THE TRENCH FOR DRAINAGE



THOSE WHO FORGOT THEIR BATHING SUITS COULD ALWAYS GO IN WADING



AN INEVITABLE FEATURE OF CAMP LIFE—WASHING THE DISHES

Above is a narrative in pictures of a group of Campfire Club girls from West Philadelphia who, weary of begging their brothers to take them along on camping excursions, decided to go by themselves. They bought their own tent and supplies and spent a delightful week in the heart of the Jersey woods.

—Photos by Nellie & Wally